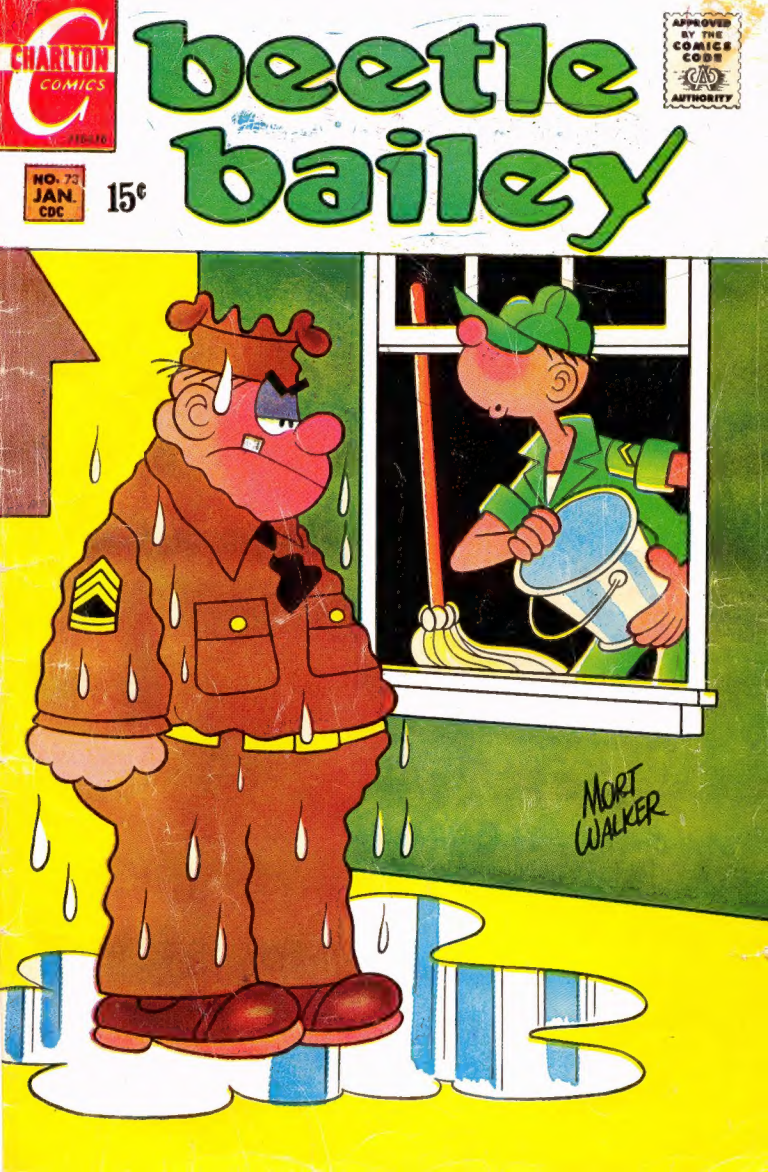
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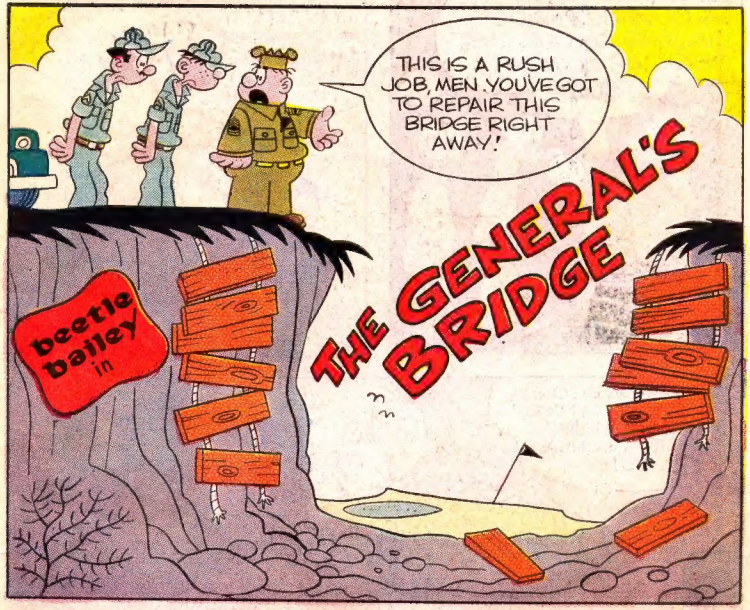


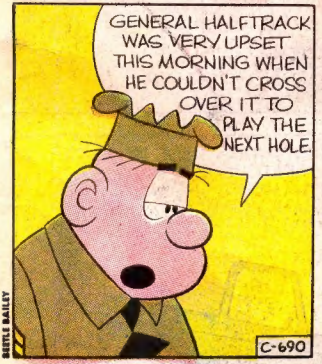


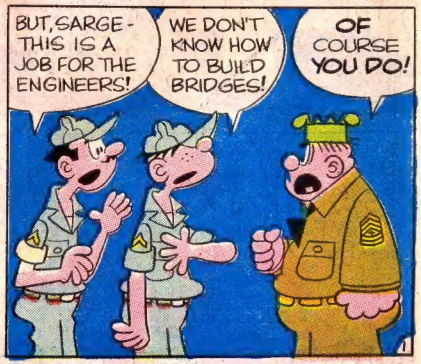


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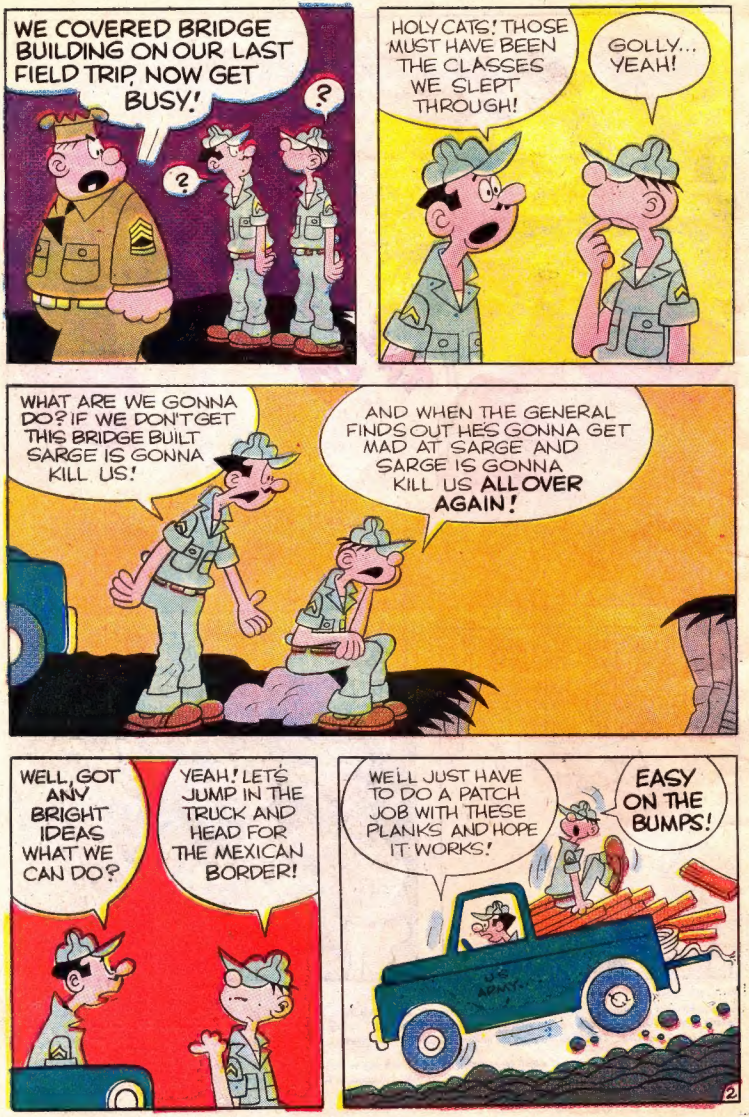
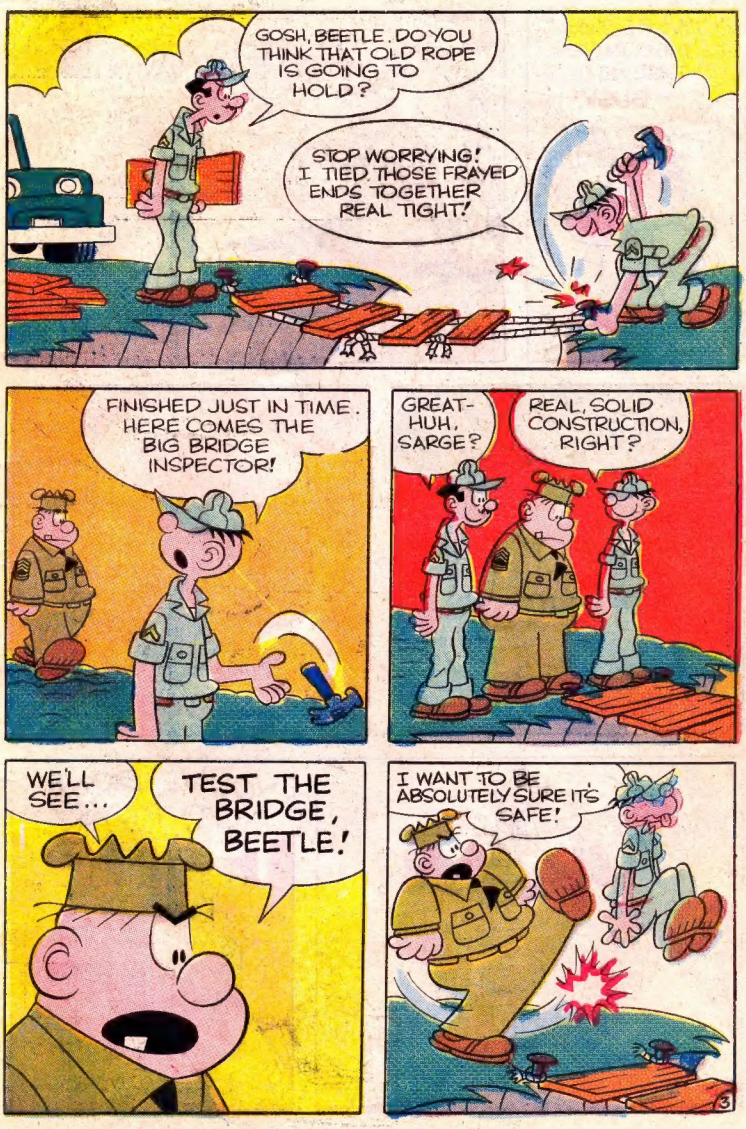
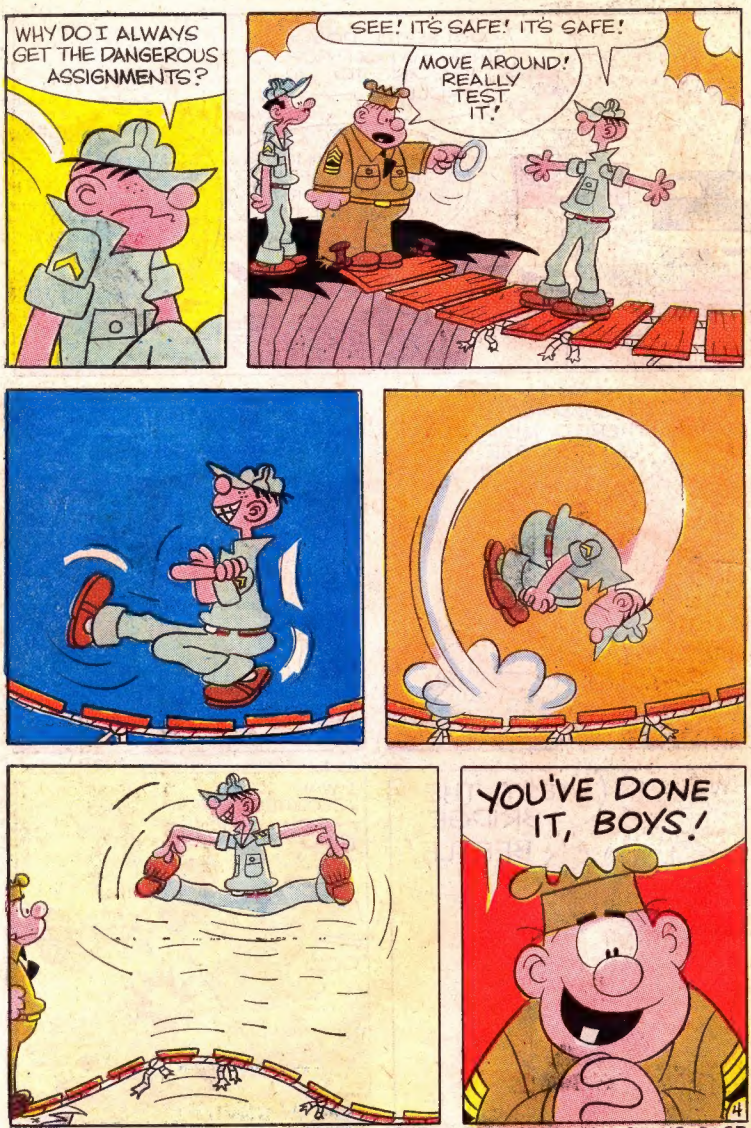

WE COVERED BRIDGE BUILDING ON OUR LAST FIELD TRIP, NOW GET BUSY!
?
?
HOLY CATS! THOSE MUST HAVE BEEN THE CLASSES WE SLEPT THROUGH!
GOLLY... YEAH!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? IF WE DON'T GET THIS BRIDGE BUILT SARGE IS GONNA KILL US!
AND WHEN THE GENERAL FINDS OUT HE'S GONNA GET MAD AT SARGE AND SARGE IS GONNA KILL US ALL OVER AGAIN!
WELL, GOT ANY BRIGHT IDEAS WHAT WE CAN DO?
YEAH! LET'S JUMP IN THE TRUCK AND HEAD FOR THE MEXICAN BORDER!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO A PATCH JOB WITH THESE PLANKS AND HOPE IT WORKS!
EASY ON THE BUMPS!
U.S. ARMY
2

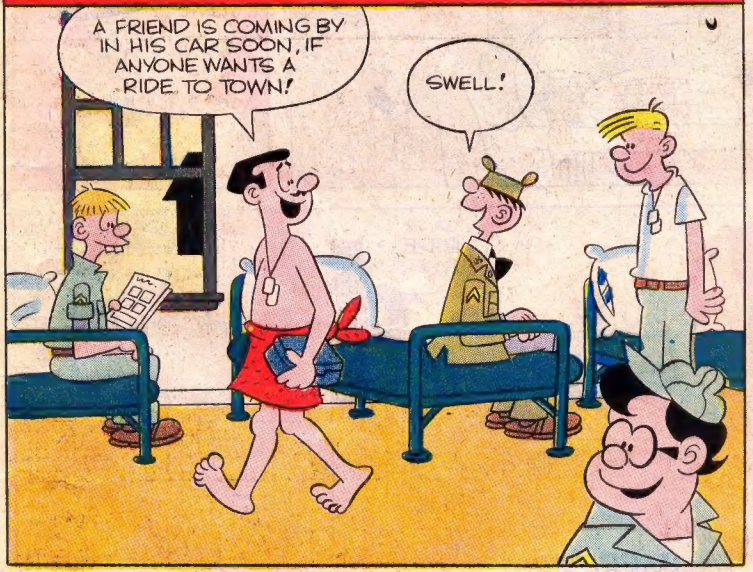

GOSH, BEETLE. DO YOU THINK THAT OLD ROPE IS GOING TO HOLD?
STOP WORRYING! I TIED THOSE FRAYED ENDS TOGETHER REAL TIGHT!
FINISHED JUST IN TIME. HERE COMES THE BIG BRIDGE INSPECTOR!
GREAT- HUH, SARGE?
REAL, SOLID CONSTRUCTION, RIGHT?
WE'LL SEE...
TEST THE BRIDGE, BEETLE!
I WANT TO BE ABSOLUTELY SURE IT'S SAFE!
3

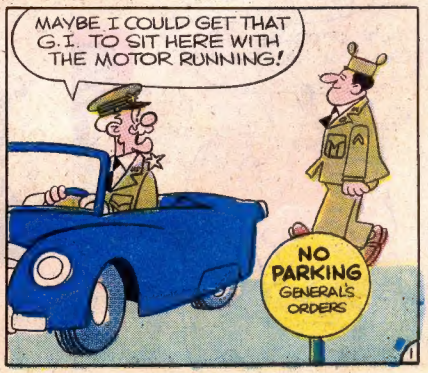



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT THE BRIDGE IS STURDY ENOUGH TO HOLD THE GENERAL!
HE'LL BE HAPPY TO HEAR IT'S REPAIRED – I'LL GO TELL HIM NOW!
BEETLE! WAIT!! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
ZOOM!
TO EAT A STEAK! I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE GONNA BE ON BREAD AND WATER FOR A LONG TIME!
END

# beetle bailey in TAXI SERVICE





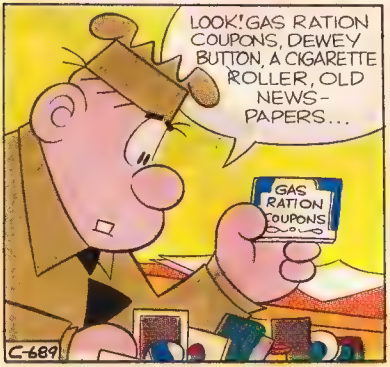
HOW LONG WILL YOU BE, SIR?
NOT LONG..
I'M JUST GOING TO GIVE CERTAIN PEOPLE A GOOD RIDING!
OUR RIDE IS HERE!
NO PARKING
HARRUMPH!
GOOD MORNING, GENERAL HALFTRACK!
DON'T YOU GOOD MORNING ME, CAPTAIN SCABBARD!

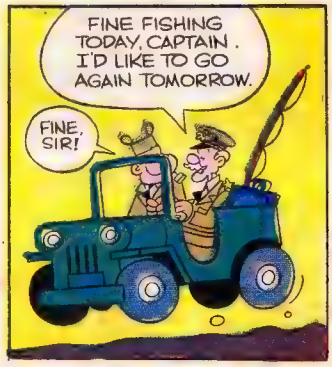
I'VE HEARD YOU'RE GETTING LAX IN YOUR DISCIPLINE. YOU'RE LETTING THE MEN RUN ALL OVER YOU!
BUT, GENERAL- THAT'S NOT TRUE!
OUR MEN ARE SCARED TO DEATH OF OFFICERS! THEY NEVER GET FAMILIAR...!
GOOD! AND THEY BETTER NOT OR I'LL STRIP YOU OF YOUR INSIGNIA!
LET'S GO, YOU BONEHEAD!
ARE YOU GONNA GIVE US A RIDE OR NOT?
ROLL THIS BUCKET!
NO PARKING
WHEN HE SAID "STRIP," HE MEANT STRIP!
SLAM
END

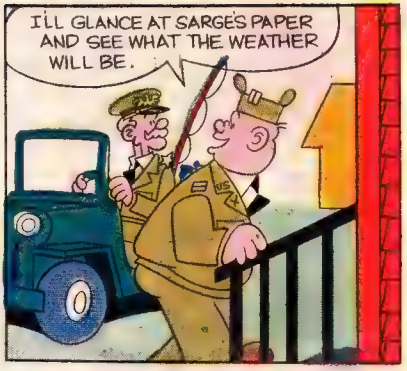
SARGE
and OTTO
in
"SIR MEETS CUR"
OH,OH! HERE COMES SARGE AND THAT STUPID MUTT OF HIS!
GRRR!
GRRRRR ROWF ROWF!
YOW!
DOGGONE IT, SARGE! WHY DO YOU KEEP THAT IRASCIBLE MANGY ANIMAL ANYWAY?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR!
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT GROWS ON YOU!
END
C-688

beetle bailey in
SCREW LOOSE
HERE, BEETLE.. PUT THESE SREWS IN THIS CHAIR SO THEY WON'T COME OUT!
OKAY, SARGE... THOSE SCREWS WON'T COME OUT NOW!
C-686
END

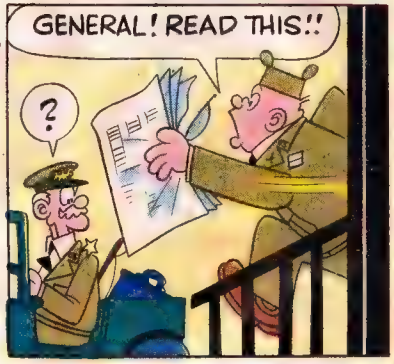
# beetle bailey in GENERAL ALERT



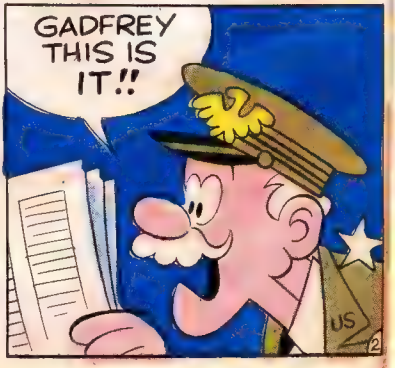

FINE FISHING TODAY, CAPTAIN. I'D LIKE TO GO AGAIN TOMORROW.
FINE, SIR!


I'LL GLANCE AT SARGE'S PAPER AND SEE WHAT THE WEATHER WILL BE.

YIPE!


GENERAL! READ THIS!!
?

CLARION
TANKS BREACH EAST BORDER
HEAVY FIGHTING ON ALL FRONTS


GADFREY THIS IS IT!!
US

ALERT!
ALERT!
ALERT!
KEEP OFF GRASS

HOW CAN YOU LOAF DURING SUCH A CRISIS?
WIRE WASHINGTON!
ON YOUR TOES!
CALL EVERYONE BACK FROM FURLOUGH!

WHAT GOT INTO THE OLD BOY?
FISHING MUST HAVE BEEN LOUSY!
DIVISION COMBAT INSPECTION IN TEN MINUTES!
3

HERE'S YOUR LATE EDITION, GENRAL!
15 NATIONS AGREE ON PEACE PACT

CLARION
15 NATIONS AGREE ON PEACE PACT

THAT WAS A SHORT WAR!
END

# Some Smiles

### Nothing Unusual

Hitler's orders were brief but very specific. "Burn Paris if you think the Allied forces may take it. Burn it to the ground." Fortunately, the German Generals did not carry this out though at one time it looked as though some of the die-hard Nazis were willing to turn the city of beauty into the pity of ashes.

Two days after Paris had been captured there was one problem uppermost in the thoughts of the victorious Generals. Did the retreating army leave behind saboteurs? So special guards were then placed around important and historic sites. Twenty armed American soldiers were given the task of protecting the Eiffel Tower. But two weeks later this was reduced to just one lone American. His orders: If anything unusual happens — put it on your report sheet.

So for the next three weeks he entered the same statement. Nothing unusual happened. And on the third day, his angry Captain sent for him to give him a good tongue lashing.

"What do you mean by writing 'Nothing unusual happened last night'? A man fell down from the top of the Eiffel Tower. Are you aware of that?"

"I certainly knew about that incident," was the reply. "That's why I made the statement."

"I don't get it," admitted a puzzled army captain. "Don't you think something unusual did take place?"

"Sorry to disagree," said the private. "The Eiffel Tower is 984 feet in height. If any person falls from the top of it, then you will have to admit the usual thing is death. If he didn't die but got up and walked away — then I would have put the notation that something unusual did happen."

### The War Pictures

In the days of the Tsars, there was a famous Russian General who spent most of his money on having pictures painted for his home. He enjoyed war scenes. But there was one big trouble in doing business with this General. When he was out of money, he never paid his bills. And who dared to remind such a powerful man about a debt?

He noticed he has one bare wall in his library room. Originally, there were three paintings that had adorned it. But he had given them to the Tsar as a present. So he sent for one of the leading artists in the country.

"See that wall," he began. "I want a war picture painted over the entire length. Showing how Pharaoh was chasing the Israelites and how he and his many men were swallowed up by the Red Sea."

The artist had just learned from a friend that the General wasn't paying his bills. But he was clever.

"Lock me up here for three weeks. Give me all the food I need. Also three gold rupies every day and the work you commissioned will be done."

At the end of the three weeks, the General had his friends come to see the new work. When the sheet was removed from the wall — it was bare!

"Where are the Israelites?" he demanded.

"They have already crossed over," said the artist calmly.

"Where are the chariots of Pharaoh?" continued the General.

"They and all the men in them were swallowed by the Red Sea," said the artist. "And the reason it isn't red, is that you are looking just where the waters parted."

••••••••••

### Unfair Fighting

Enlistments were at a new low level in the Foreign Legion. The Rebel Chief was killing them faster than they could ship from the home country to the desert. And his threats were even sending fear into the hearts of the bravest men.

"If I catch you, I will give you the Sand treatment."

So when he appeared at the recruitment office, they grabbed him at once. Never mind he was about two inches shorter than the regulation height. Or that he was fifteen pounds underweight.

"Once in the legion, you will grow and put on weight," smiled the Sergeant. "In your case we give you double rations."

A month later, he was making history in the Foreign Legion with his rifle.

"He can shoot the wings off a fly," was the way they praised him.

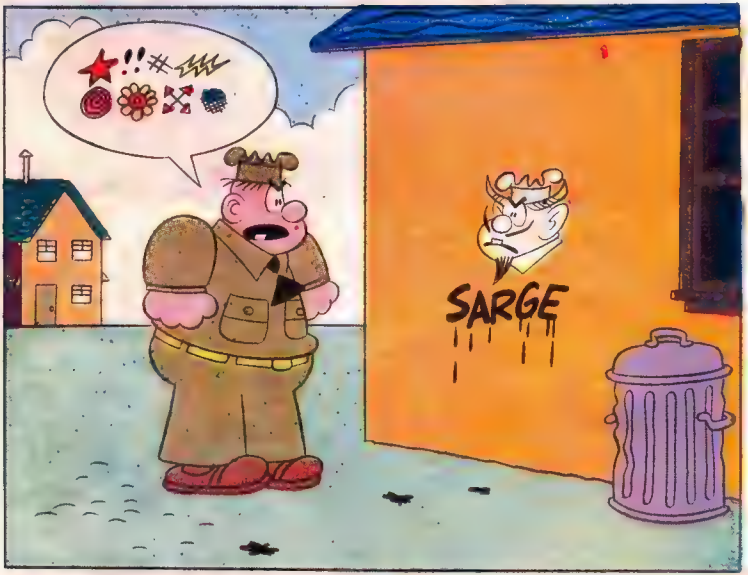
But the Rebel Chief wasn't pleased at all with this new recruit who was evening up the odds. And one afternoon fifteen Foreign Legion men — and our hero — were trapped near an Oasis. There was but one survivor and he fought to the last cartridge. The Rebels did surely admire his bravery. But a promise was a promise!

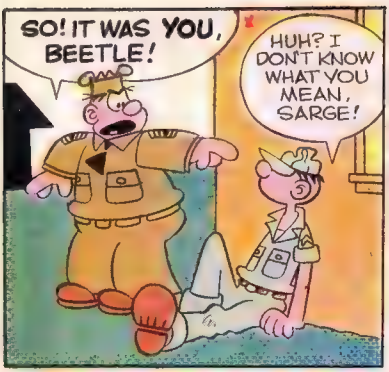
So they buried him in the sand up to his neck. And started a group of ants on their way to finish him off. Just when the leaders of the ants were two inches away from his mouth, he took as deep a breath as possible. Then blew them away. Three times the ants reorganized — three times he blew them away. Then the Rebel Chief gave an order never to be forgotten.

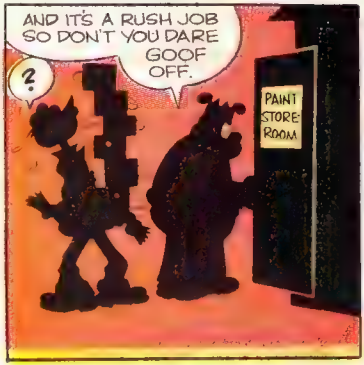
"He fights the ants unfairly! Release him and let him be! Let the world know what a living coward he is!"

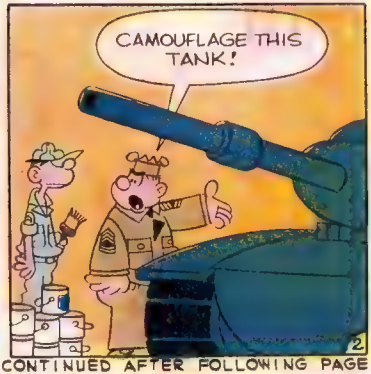
MISTER CLEAN
YOU GUYS GOT NERVE FALLING OUT LOOKING LIKE THAT! WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS? A HOBO CONVENTION?
GET BACK IN THE BARRACKS AND MAKE YOURSELVES PRESENTABLE!
HE SAID MY EARS WERE DIRTY AFTER I WASHED THEM TWICE!
I GOTTA CLEAN MY NAILS AGAIN!
MY UNIFORM WAS A LITTLE WRINKLED!
ANY-BODY GOT A SHOE BRUSH?
THAT'S BETTER! NOW WE CAN GET ON WITH OUR SCHEDULE FOR TODAY!
FOOM
FOOM
FOOM
INFILTRATION COURSE
C-687
END

# beetle bailey in COLOR BLIND





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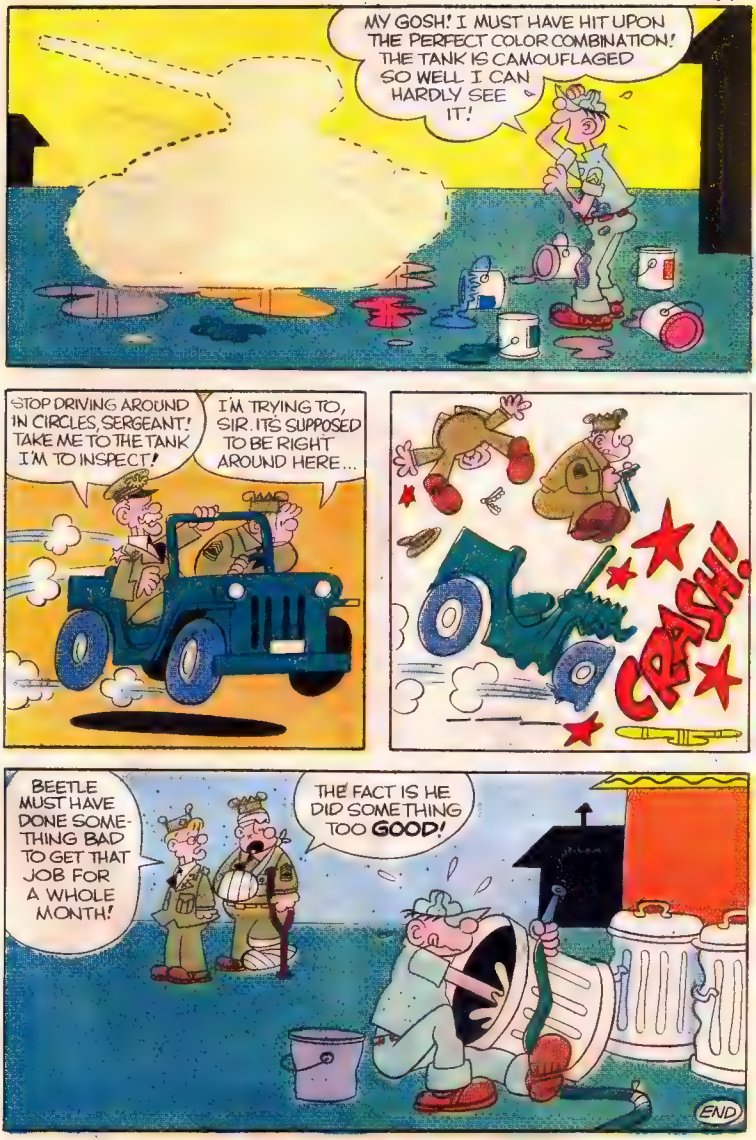
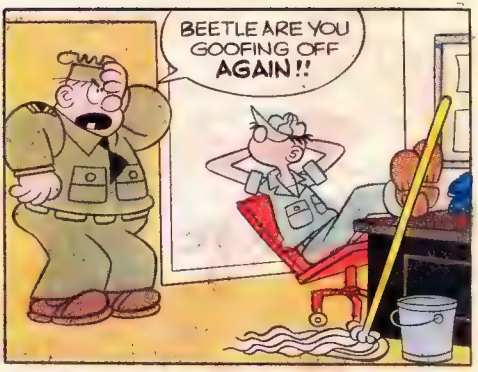
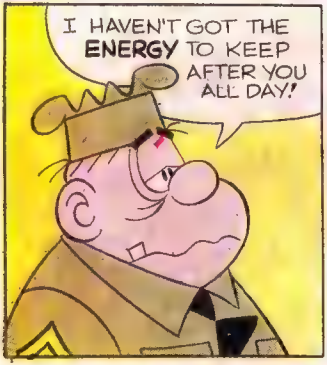
GENERAL HALFTRACK WILL BE HERE TO INSPECT IT IN ONE HOUR...
HOLY CATS! HOW DOES SARGE EXPECT ME TO DO A GOOD JOB IN ONE HOUR?
I'VE GOT TO GET THE PAINT ON FAST!
SPLASH!
ONE GOOD THING ABOUT PAINTING THIS WAY - I WON'T HAVE TO CLEAN THE BRUSHES!
3

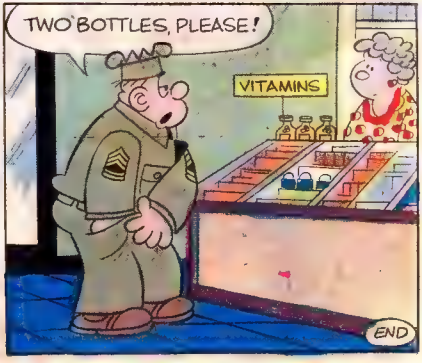

MY GOSH! I MUST HAVE HIT UPON THE PERFECT COLOR COMBINATION! THE TANK IS CAMOUFLAGED SO WELL I CAN HARDLY SEE IT!
STOP DRIVING AROUND IN CIRCLES, SERGEANT! TAKE ME TO THE TANK I'M TO INSPECT!
I'M TRYING TO, SIR. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE RIGHT AROUND HERE...
CRASH!
BEETLE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING BAD TO GET THAT JOB FOR A WHOLE MONTH!
THE FACT IS HE DID SOMETHING TOO GOOD!
END

beetle bailey in

# SOUND ADVICE

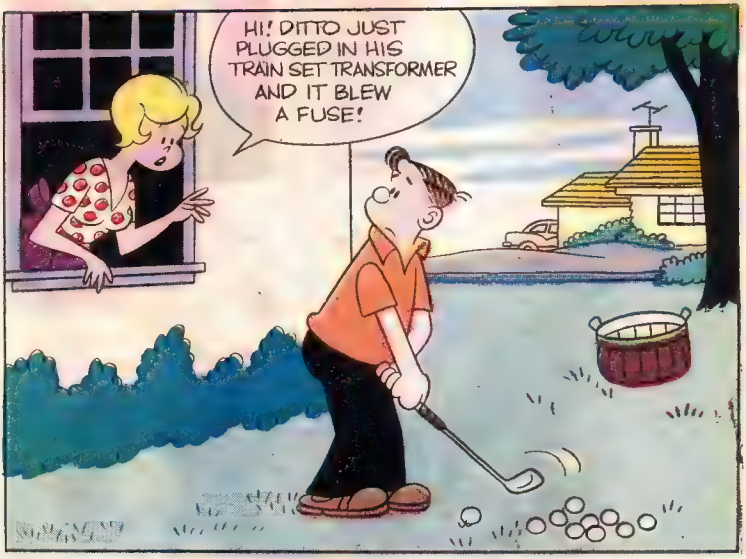


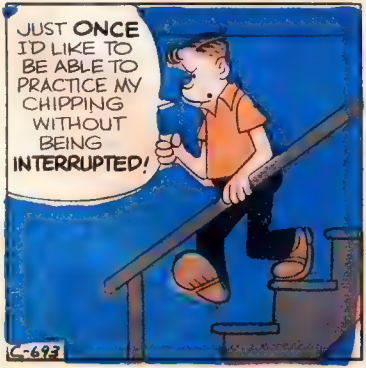



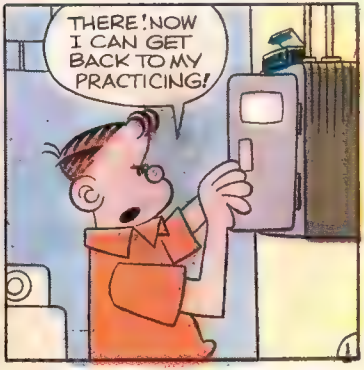


# Hi and Lois

by MORT WALKER AND DIK BROWNE



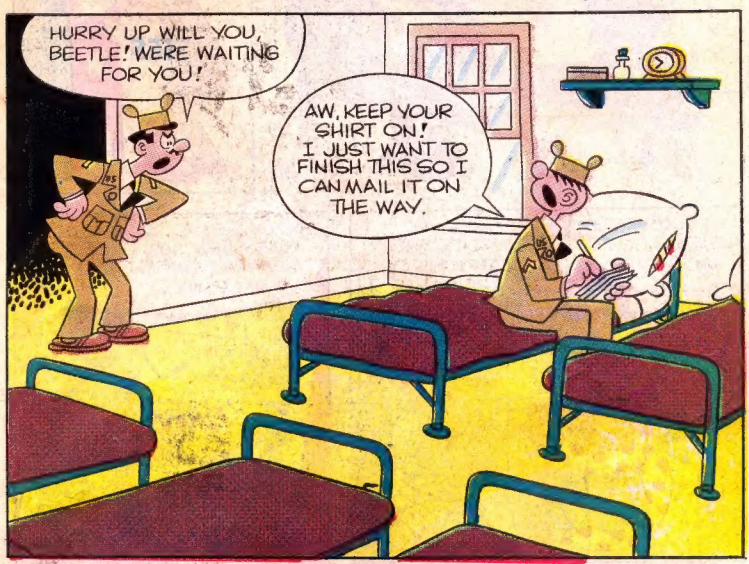



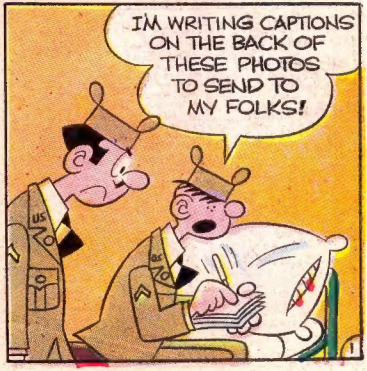



GOING TO DO A LITTLE CHIPPING, EH, FLAGSTON?
YEAH!
THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN! LET ME TRY IT!
HOLD IT! YOU'RE NOT GRIPPING THE CLUB CORRECTLY... YOU'RE PLAYING THE BALL TOO FAR BACK...
PU-LEASE, FLAGSTON! MUST YOU TALK WHILE I'M SHOOTING. YOU'RE MAKING ME NERVOUS!
THUNK
2

THUNK
BULLSEYE!
THUNK!
THREE OUT OF THREE, FLAGSTON, NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
OH, HI! CHIP JUST BLEW ANOTHER FUSE!
THAT'S ONE INTERRUPTION I WON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT!
END

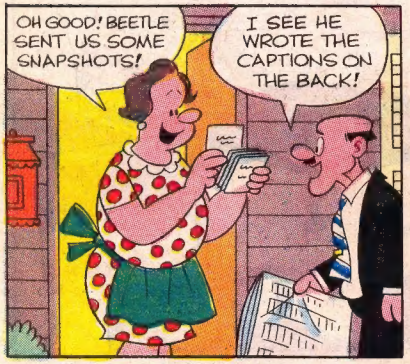
# beetle bailey in PHOTO PUZZLES





YOU'RE NOT EVEN LOOKING AT THE PHOTOS! HOW DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE YOU'RE WRITING ON?
I HAD 'EM ALL IN ORDER ---- I THINK!

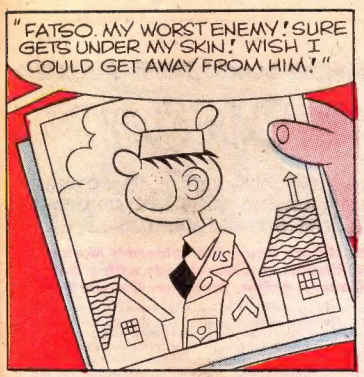
BEETLE! HURRY!!!
COMING!
1
US MAIL


OH GOOD! BEETLE SENT US SOME SNAPSHOTS!
I SEE HE WROTE THE CAPTIONS ON THE BACK!

THIS ONE SAYS, "HERE'S THE LOVELY VIEW THAT GREETS US THE FIRST THING EACH MORNING."

"OUR COMPANY MASCOT. I THINK I'LL BRING HER HOME WHEN I GET OUT. SHE COULD SLEEP UNDER THE BACK PORCH."
I THINK HE HAS THE CAPTIONS MIXED UP!

I DON'T KNOW. THEY SORTA MAKE SENSE!
WELL, LET'S READ THE REST OF THEM!

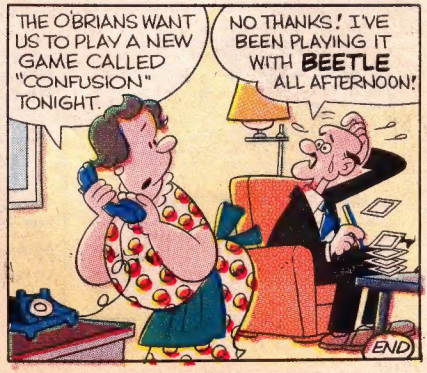

"FATSO. MY WORST ENEMY! SURE GETS UNDER MY SKIN! WISH I COULD GET AWAY FROM HIM!"

"VERONICA. PICKED HER UP ON THE BEACH. WHAT A FIGURE! SHE'S DYING TO MEET YOU. COULD SHE VISIT YOU AND STAY IN THE GUEST ROOM?"

"THIS IS A PICTURE OF MY SQUAD ALL CAMOUFLAGED FOR MANEUVERS."--AMAZING I CAN'T SEE **ANYONE**."

"ME. IN THE NEW DRESS UNIFORM DESIGNED BY THE ARMY."

I'M **SURE** THOSE TITLES ARE MIXED UP!
WELL, LET'S SEE IF I CAN UN-MIX THEM!


THE O'BRIANS WANT US TO PLAY A NEW GAME CALLED "CONFUSION" TONIGHT.
NO THANKS! I'VE BEEN PLAYING IT WITH **BEETLE** ALL AFTERNOON!
END